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MAINE FARMER.



Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man

INSECTS ON POTATOES.

Mr. John Morrell, of Winthrop, informs us that he planted a piece of land early in the spring with potatoes. He has discovered that an insect has attacked them, and that wherever attacked the leaves curl and the stalk withers in the same manner as potatoes did last year when suffering under the influence of what is called rot. He describes the insect in the same manner that Mr. Philbrick, of Waterville, did the other day, whose description we published, being at first a small greenish insect lodged on the under side of the leaf.

We see by the Bangor Whig that a similar insect has commenced its ravages in Glenburn, and the "Glenburn Farmer" asks what shall be done. The following communication appears in the last Whig & Courier, in answer to him.

In regard to this trouble, all that we now say to potato growers is this—Watch and observe all in your power, and study carefully everything that pertains to the crop, whether good or bad. "Peradventure" more light will be obtained, and we shall yet be able to avert the sore calamity of "rotten potatoes" from our fields.

The Potato Rot.

I noticed in the Courier of the 20th, a communication signed a Glenburn Farmer, wherein he complains of the ravages of a "terrible poisonous fly," that killed all the tops and poisoned all the bottoms of the potatoes in this country and Europe last August and September—that they have now recommenced their work of destruction on his—that he counted on one leaf, less than the size of a dollar, two hundred and twenty-three holes by this fly, and makes the inquiry, "What shall I do." Now, if the gentleman will condescend to take advice from one less observing in these matters than himself, I would say to him do nothing, further than to apply the cultivator and hoe in a suitable manner, and then "stand at ease," so far as the fly is concerned; as I must beg to dissent from his opinion that the fly was the cause of the potato rot the past year, but that they, as well as other insects, made their appearance rather as a consequence. The cause I have ever considered as extraordinary atmospheric action, such as we have never been visited with before, and probably never shall be again. From the latter part of May until the 7th of July, the season in this region was very cool and dry, accompanied with high winds which retarded seriously the growth of the potato—warm rains then "set in" with an extreme high temperature, by which the tops were driven to a rapidity of growth never before witnessed; especially on rich soils, where potatoes were more affected. The tender plants thus forced into a premature fog like existence, by almost the growth of a day, soon yielded to the influences of the intense heat of the sun, with constant exhalations from the saturated earth. Fermentation to the tops followed as a consequence, and the tubers fell victims as a matter of course—this attracted the fly which the Glenburn Farmer speaks of, with other insect tribes, as all vegetable matter will in a state of decomposition and putridity; hence has arisen the mistaken notion with some, that the fly was the cause of the calamity. But it may be asked if the same causes produced the same effect on potatoes in Europe and other parts of the world as in Maine. I would reply that in Massachusetts and further South where they were visited with less of atmospheric extremes, potatoes were comparatively sound. That they had a very extraordinary season in Europe, all accounts agree. The potato there was probably affected more by extreme moisture and an unusual low temperature of the atmosphere. The fly which the Glenburn Farmer complains of has not been noticed here or hereabouts this season, and I am full in the belief that we have little to fear from his visitation; and that time will yet prove that the gentleman has borrowed a little trouble, and that his forebodings will not be realized. I have never planted potatoes with more confidence, and thus far they never appeared better.

Yours, Respectfully,
B.
Dixmont, June 22, 1846.

PROPORTION OF CORN RAISED IN EACH OF THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

According to a tabular statement of crops made from the estimates at the Patent Office, the following amount of Indian corn, in bushels, was raised in each of the New England States in 1845.

Maine, 1,912,000 bushels, or a fraction over three bushels to an inhabitant.
New Hampshire, 1,838,000 bushels, or a fraction over six bushels to an inhabitant.
Vermont, 1,738,000 bushels, or a fraction over five and three quarter bushels to each inhabitant.
Connecticut, 2,649,000 bushels, or a fraction over eight bushels to every inhabitant.
Rhode Island, 731,000 bushels, or six bushels to an inhabitant.
Massachusetts, 3,098,000 bushels, or about 3-4 bushels to every inhabitant.
Connecticut is the most corn-fed of any of the New England States.

CUT DOWN YOUR THISTLES. If every one would make it a practice to cut down what Canada Thistles he has on his own premises, previous to their flowering, and then the inhabitants of every road district would "make a Bee," and spend one day in cutting down all that are found by the way-sides and waste places, they would certainly diminish in numbers in a few years. The period of the thistle harvest is at hand. They are not so abundant in our section as we have known them to be, but we have a good supply of them yet. Just apply the scythe to them "a little easy."

MAINE FARMER.



A Family Paper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Gen eral Intelligence, &c.

VOL. XIV.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1846.

NO. 28.

NEW ENGLAND FARMER DISCONTINUED!

We are sorry to see that the New England Farmer has been discontinued. For nearly a quarter of a century it has been a useful guide and friend to the farming community, during all that time, carefully and assiduously devoted to the interest of those who till the earth. It was the first paper of the kind ever established in New England, and the amount of good that it has done is incalculable.

We suppose that the publishers had good reasons for discontinuing it, or they would not have done it. Its publication has been the means of arousing public attention to the business of agriculture and horticulture, and thus created a call for more publications of the kind; but the public taste seemed to lead off into two branches, viz: either for Monthly Magazines, in a cheap form, devoted to practical and scientific Agriculture, or to large weekly sheets, part of which should be devoted to agriculture and mechanic arts, and the remaining to a little of every thing, and nothing complete. Had the New England Farmer been shaped to one or the other of these forms, it would have gone on by its rejoicing. In taking leave of Mr. Breck as a brother Editor, we cannot refrain from bearing testimony to his good, sound, common sense, and to his uniform faithfulness, kindness and urbanity, and we wish him an overflowing mug of happiness forever and ever.

JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.

Many Agricultural papers are extolling the Jerusalem Artichoke, and recommending its culture as a useful crop for hogs. We believe that they are not so valuable as many do. We once planted a peck of them which came up and grew well, but our hogs did not care much about them, and we found it hard work to rub the ground of them again. If there has been any real benefit ever derived from them in this State, we should like to hear "all about it." The roots will remain in the ground all winter and be good in the spring; but it is difficult to preserve them in frosty weather when dug and kept in a cool place. The root makes a very good pickle, because all that you want of a pickle is something that will be tender and hold vinegar well. Hogs that are confined in the sty will eat the leaves of this plant greedily, and possibly sheep may be fond of them in the winter, if gathered and cured properly.

HORSE RAKES.

We mentioned the use of the revolving Horse Rake, not long ago, as being a wonderful labor saving machine to the farmer in time of haying. It is necessary, in order to use this implement effectually, that the ground be smooth and even. On stony, rocky and uneven ground, a different machine must be used, and we know of none that will do better than the spiral spring, tooth horse rake, which has been recently introduced among us, and may be had at Means & Son's. We have never had any practical experience with this invention, never having seen one before last summer; but we have no doubt, from what we have been told by practical men, and what we have seen of its operations, that it is a valuable invention.

DESTRUCTION OF INSECTS. The following is the result of some experiments which I have made this year with gas-water, as applicable to the destruction or removal of many of the noxious animals with which our gardens are, and have been, so unfortunately infested for many months past. I have tried it of various strengths, but I have reason to think that unless diluted in six times the quantity of pure water, it cannot be applied without injury to vegetation. At this strength it appears to be almost instantaneously destructive to snails, slugs, and earwigs, and drives away every species of worm, including that most destructive species known by the name of the rook-worm. Ants will not remain where it has been used, but they only retire just beyond the influence of the effluvia. It may be objected that the smell is abominable, but this passes off quickly, while the effect under-ground remains; as I have had the soil turned up several days after the gas-water had been applied, and found the smell nearly as strong as at first. I am not as yet aware what influence the water may have upon fruit, if touched by it (as, for instance, the strawberry,) after it is set. [London Gard. Chron.

CABBAGE SPROUTS. Very few people take half the pains they ought with cabbages. When they are cut, no matter how—the sprouts are left to bring sprouts; no matter when, nor how many. Now, the fact is, that when the sprouts begin to come they should be all rubbed off but the best—or at most, two; instead of which, a multitude of small ones are allowed to grow, not any of which bring good hearts, and all are, for the most part, but a poor apology for greens.—When the cabbage is cut, the leaves should be cut off the stem, and as soon as the buds of the stump begin to grow, rub off or cut all that are not wanted, leaving one of the strongest and best to grow into a head, which it will do in an incredibly short time; equaling, and more frequently exceeding the first head itself, in flavor and appearance. [Far. Monthly Visitor.

GENESSEE WHEAT CROP. The growing crop, with partial exceptions, has a most promising aspect, far beyond the ordinary appearance at this season. From all the wheat growing portions of the Union, we have almost unvaried favorable accounts. Farmers, however, know that in respect to wheat, as well as other things, "there's many a slip between the cup and the lip." The three weeks which immediately precede harvest, always critical and uncertain, are this year rendered more so than usual by the uncommon luxuriance of the growing crop. Hot weather and frequent showers could scarcely fail to produce that great enemy of grain—rust. It is evident that wheat cutting will commence this season considerably—perhaps 10 or 14 days—earlier than usual. [Rochester American.

REARING CATTLE

With a view to early maturity, as practiced in Herwickshire, England.

By JOHN WILSON, EDINGTON MAINS, BERWICKSHIRE.
The valley of the Tweed has long been famed for the rearing and fattening of cattle, its rich pastures, warm turnip-soils, and proximity to England, affording peculiar facilities for prosecuting this branch of rural economy. The "Short-horns" were early introduced into it, and soon became its established breed; and though still inferior to the Tyneside herds in symmetry, colour, and grazing quality, yet nowhere, perhaps, are they brought to market, at two years old, in such perfection of weight and fitness.

The production of beef, at the quickest and cheapest rate, being the object in view, the first requisite is a stock of cows possessing qualities suitable for this purpose. Accordingly, they should be good milkers—able to keep at the rate of two and a half to three calves each—of a kind known to have a tendency to fatten readily, and to come early to maturity, and of a structure likely to produce a vigorous, well-grown steer. In other words, they must be good Short-horns; only having more regard to their milking properties than is usually done by breeders of bulls. And here it may be well to notice, that it is in general highly inexpedient for the beef-grower; the farmer who depends largely on his regular cull of fat cattle—to attempt breeding his own bull. It is only a few individuals in any district who have the taste and skill requisite for this difficult department of the business, not to mention the large capital which must necessarily be invested in it, the precariousness of the return, the greater liability to casualties of such high-bred animals, and the additional expense of their housing and maintenance. On Tweed-side, the breeding of bulls is confined to a very limited number of persons, chiefly Northumbrians, who by devoting their whole attention to this department, are able from year to year, to furnish a class of bulls which are steadily improving the general breed of the district. The contrary practice is at this moment compromising the character of this valuable breed of cattle in several districts of Scotland, into which they have been more recently introduced. Made wiser on this point by experience, the farmer of the Border purchases from some breeder of established reputation a good yearling bull, which he uses for two or three seasons, and then replaces by another in like manner. This bull serves his own cows and those of his friends, and some of the neighbouring villagers, and thus, though his own stud be limited to six or eight cows, he can select from the progeny of his own bull as many calves as he requires to make up his lot, and has them more uniform in colour and quality than could otherwise be the case. As the male parent among sheep and cattle is known to exert by far the greatest influence in giving character to the progeny, and increasingly so in proportion to the purity of his breeding, it is evidently much for the advantage of the beef-grower to spare no reasonable trouble and expense in obtaining a bull of thorough purity, and then to select his calves with the most scrupulous attention. From overlooking all this, how often may cattle be seen, on the best of land, too which can only be fattened at an enormous expense of food and time, and after all, are so coarse in quality as to realize an inferior price per stone. Occasionally a few beasts of the right sort will be seen in such lots, which by going ahead of their fellows, to the extent of £4 or £5 a piece, of actual market value, show what might have been done by greater skill or attention on the part of the owner.

It is very desirable to have all the cows to calve between the 1st of February and the 1st of April. If earlier, they will get almost dry before the grass comes, and calves later than this will scarcely be fit for sale with the rest of the lot. When a calf is dropped, it is immediately removed from its dam, rubbed dry with a coarse cloth or wisp of straw—this being what the cow would do for it with her tongue, if allowed—and then placed in a crib in the calf-house among dry straw, when it receives a portion of its own mother's first milk, which, being of a purgative quality, is just what is needed by the young animal. For a fortnight, new milk is the only food suitable for it, and of this it should receive a liberal allowance twice a day; but means should now be used to train it to eat linseed-cake and sliced Swedish turnip; and the readiest way of doing so is, to put a bit of cake into its mouth immediately after getting its milk, as it will then suck greedily at anything it can get hold of. By repeating this a few times, and placing a few pieces in its trough, it will usually take to this food freely, and whenever this is the case, it should have as much as it can eat, that its allowance of milk may be diminished, to meet the necessities of the younger calves which are coming in succession. This is of the greater importance that it is always most desirable to avoid mixing anything with their milk by way of helping the quantity. When a substitute must be resorted to, oatmeal porridge mixed with the new milk, is perhaps the best. Sago of late years has been much used for this purpose; but an eminent English veterinary surgeon has recently expressed a very decided opinion, that its use impairs the digestive powers of the animal and predisposes to disease. The sour smell invariably found in a calf-house, where porridge or jelly of any kind is mixed with the milk, is proof sufficient that indigestion is the consequence. An egg put into each calf's allowance, and mixed with the milk by stirring with the hand, is a good help, and never does harm; but with this exception, it is best to give the milk warm and unadulterated, however small the quantity, and along with this, dry farinaceous food, turnips and hay, *ad libitum*. If more liquid is needed, a pail with water may be put within their reach, as this does not produce the bad effects of mixed milk. Indeed, in this it is the best to keep as closely as possible to the natural arrangement according to which the calf takes its suck—at first frequently, and then at longer intervals, as it becomes able to eat of the same food as its dam.

The diet of the cows at this season is a matter of some consequence. Swedish turnips yield the richest milk, but it is too scanty, and calves fed

on it are liable to inflammatory attacks. Globe turnips should, therefore, form their principle food during the spring months. Care must also be taken that they do not get too low in condition in the autumn and winter, and for this end it is well to put them dry at least three months before calving. Some may think this long; but on a breeding farm, milk is of little value at this season. The cows, when dry, are kept at less expense, and by this period of rest, their constitution is invigorated, greater justice done to the fetus, now rapidly advancing to maturity, and so much more milk obtained after calving, when it is really valuable.

When the calves are from four to six weeks old, they are removed from their separate cribs to a house where several can be accommodated together, and have room to frisk about. So soon as the feeding-yards are cleared of the fat cattle, the calves are put into the most sheltered one, where they have still more room, and are gradually prepared for being turned to grass; and when this is done, they are still brought in at night for some time. At six weeks old, the mid-day allowance of milk is discontinued, and at about fourteen weeks they are weaned altogether. When this is done, their allowance of linseed-cake is increased; and as they have been trained to its use, they readily eat enough to improve in condition at this crisis, instead of having their growth checked, and acquiring the large belly and untidy appearance which used to be considered an unavoidable consequence of weaning.

The cake is continued until they have so evidently taken with grass as to be able to dispense with it. They are not allowed to lie out very late in autumn, but as the nights begin to lengthen and get chilly, are brought in during the night, and receive a foddering of tares or clover faggots. When put on turnips, the daily allowance of cake, (say 1 lb. each) is resumed, and continued steadily through the winter and spring, until they are again turned to grass. This not merely promotes their growth and feeding, but—so far as the experience of five or six years can determine the point—seems a specific against black-leg, which was often so fatal as altogether to deter many farmers from breeding. It may be well to state here distinctly, the particular purpose for which cake is given at the different stages of their growth. At first the object is to accustom them to a wholesome and nutritious diet, which will supplement the milk obtained from any given number of cows, so as to admit of a greater number of calves being reared, and at the same time have greater justice done than could otherwise be practicable. At weaning time again, it is given to help the young animal over the transition from milk to grass alone, without check to growth or loss of condition. During the following winter, however, the special object of its use is to prevent black-leg, as, but for this, turnips *ad libitum* would be sufficient.

When put to grass as year-olds, they decidedly thrive better on sown grass of the first year than on old pasture, differing in this respect from cattle whose growth is matured. They are laid on turnips again as early in the autumn as these are ready; and it is a good practice to sow a few acres of globe to be ready for this express purpose. It does well to give the turnips upon the grass for ten or fourteen days before putting them finally into the feeding-yards; and then, if they can be kept dry and warm, and receive daily as many good turnips as they can possibly eat—globe till Christmas, and Swedish afterward,—they will grow at a rate which will afford their owner daily pleasure in watching their progress, and reach a weight by the 1st of May, which, if markets are favorable, will reward him well for all his pains.

The leading features of this system are, uniform good keeping and progressive improvement; in other words, to get them fat as soon after birth as possible, and keep them so till they reach maturity. The details given above are descriptive of the expedients generally adopted by the breeders of this district for securing these objects.

[Jour. of High. & Ag. Soc. of Scotland.

GOLD PRINTED MUSLINS. Amongst the numerous successes in the decorative art with which the year 1845 has been signalized, "we must notice," says an English journal, "a very beautiful muslin fabric for curtains, printed in gold by a galvanic process, and patented by Messrs. Vale & Co. of Manchester. This new system of gold printing is intended to supersede the more expensive mode of embroidering fabrics with gold and silver for window curtains and other drapery. It is peculiarly adapted for long drawing room curtains. The designs are chaste and classical; the brilliancy of the gold printing is rather heightened than impaired by washing, so that the fabric is as economical as it is elegant." This style of curtain muslin, of course, has been designed to be in keeping with the rage for gilded mouldings as cornices for rooms, and elaborate ornamental mirror frames which are now so fashionable. The gorgeous takes the place of the chaste and tasteful, and nothing is more apt to degenerate into the tinsel.

PLOUGHING IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND. Mr. Colman, of the Albany Cultivator, pronounces the ploughing of the English and Scotch perfect. It is, according to him, unrivalled and unsurpassable; and that not in rare instances, as at ploughing matches, but universally. The specific particulars in which it excels appears to be these: The surface is completely inverted; it is done at a uniform depth; the furrow slices are cut in perfectly direct lines; it is raised without breaking, and either laid flat on its back or left reclining at a particular angle; if the land ploughed be greensward, every part of the herbage is shut in, so that not a spire is seen between the furrows. Ploughing after this mode is performed at the rate of about an acre in eight hours—the team moving at the rate of about two or three and a fourth miles per hour; the whole being done without sweating, perturbation or fretting, and Mr. C. especially commends, without swearing; the work, when done, Mr. C. compares to a ruffle just from the crimping iron.

[Exchange Paper.

GENERAL REMARKS ON CULTIVATION.

Messrs. Editors: In the cultivation of crops, for profit, there are some important considerations which should always be taken into account, and which your correspondent C. I think from the course of his arguments has entirely overlooked, which have led him into errors, which it is my object, if possible, to remove, both for his advantage and the benefit of farmers in general. In doing this, I do not expect to advance any new principle, but merely to show the application of fixed principles to practice.

It is a well established fact, that all plants reduce a soil, but that all do not reduce to the same extent. Any crop grown on the same piece of land for a number of years in succession, and all removed, will at length be diminished, so as to yield but a very small return, and grass is not an exception to this, as may very easily be shown.

Again, certain substances enter into the composition of all plants, but in different combinations. Thus a luxuriant crop of corn may be taken from a well manured piece of land with very little diminution of those substances necessary for the support of rye, when grass may follow with a full supply of food, if properly put in, and this may be succeeded by other crops which will flourish well in their time. So that a good dressing of manure, once in 4 or 5 years, will carry out all the crops and they will be all well fed, this is alternating crops and the rotation may be varied according to circumstances.

If but one kind is taken year after year, on the same land and annually manured, some substances must of necessity accumulate, for good stable manure contains nearly all the substances necessary for the support of all the different crops which we cultivate. Now every cultivator of the soil in forming his rotation of crops, should give his attention to the demand for what he raises, and also to the nature of the soil and climate, so that he may adapt the plants which he cultivates to his soil. These are some of the principles which I consider important to success, and if I am not correct, there are persons enough well qualified to detect me, and I shall esteem it a kindness to be shown where I am wrong, as my only object is to arrive at truth. Other points might be stated but they would extend this communication to too great a length; those which I have already named would require each a separate communication to explain fully.—It is only my intention to state facts, not now to explain them.

If I am correct in what I have stated, then it follows, that cultivating one kind of crop on the same land for several years in succession, (with perhaps some few exceptions,) will be attended with more expense, as it will become necessary to manure often; thus if corn is raised two or more years on the same piece, it will become necessary to manure each year in order to keep up the crop to the same number of bushels, and in that case as "C." says in his last communication, all the expense should be charged to the corn, because that is the crop constantly raised, and the necessary food must be annually supplied. I think this will appear sufficiently plain to every one. Not so in a rotation of crop, manure is not applied only once or twice in a course, and all the different plants flourish as well as either of them would, if annually raised and annually manured on the same land. Then the whole expense should not be charged to the corn when brought into a course because all the other crops are benefited by it.

Let us now look to the nature of our soils and climate. As I have stated in a former article, a large portion of the land in this State is better adapted to corn and grain than to grass. Our climate is generally warm and dry, and it is a well known fact that corn and rye will stand the drought better than the grasses, on our sandy and gravelly soils and high gravelly loams, so that my land is not an exception to that wonderful property of being better for corn and rye in a dry season than for grass. I think the observation of most farmers will lead them to the same result. The land which is best suited to the growth of corn and grain should be appropriated to those crops. The low moist lands should be used for grass more constantly and are better adapted to its growth. I do not mean by this that it should not enter into the rotation on the first named soils, on the contrary I consider it necessary and forming an important part of the course. My meaning is, that grass may be grown a number of years in succession on the low moist land producing large crops than on high dry lands. It is my opinion that even on moist lands where it is practicable it is better to bring in potatoes and oats and thus to form a course in alternating the different crops. I am satisfied from my own observation and experience that potatoes may be raised with manuring on such land with much less expense, being followed by oats and grass in any other way. The expense of ploughing the land and clearing the crop, and thus fitting the land for grass is not much more than ploughing and fitting the land for grass without the potatoes; in either case, but one ploughing is necessary as the oats and grass seed may be sown the next spring with barely the use of the harrow or cultivator. This mode of preparing the land is also well adapted to land suited to the cultivation of corn and rye, but one ploughing is necessary for 4 or 5 crops, and although I charge all the expense of cultivation to the corn crop, yet the labor is not much more than it would be to fit the same land for grass without the corn. I sometimes sow grass seed with the corn at the last hoeing.

I have said the demand for crops should be taken into consideration in forming a rotation. It is a well known fact, and will not be denied by any one, I think, that corn and rye are in good demand amongst us. Almost all our farmers, especially those near the sea board, can testify to the fact, by seeing what they have paid out themselves for southern corn and grain. The only question to settle is, can we raise these productions so as to sell them at a profit in competition with the south? I have answered in the affirmative, and friend "C." thinks not. I have shown my opinion by fact.—In a communication in the Cultivator of March, 1845, I showed the expense of cultivating the crop, at \$34.50 per acre, taken

from the actual labor done. And that is not a solitary case where I have kept the account of cultivating, but many times have I done it with equally good results, and in some cases even better. C. supposes a case, and makes the cultivation cost \$43 per acre, and calling the fodder \$10.00 leaves the corn at a cost of 66 cents per bushel.—My income for the land was reckoned by actual sales. One statement you will see in fact, the other supposition. C. says his cost is put below the average, and the income above. Verily this is making a case to conform with one's opinions.

What, I ask, has an average to do with this question? The manufacturer, who with the most improved machinery, and the best application of labor, could produce good cotton cloth at a sufficient profit for 6 or 7 cents a yard, would not thank a man for bringing him in, and making him lose his profit, by averaging the cost of his cloths with manufacturers, who used old, worn out, poor machinery, and who made a misapplication of their labor. Neither should the farmer, who applies to the best advantages, and has the most improved system, have the cost of his crops measured by the standard of those who do not apply labor to the best advantages, or who follow a task master system.

But it is said that in following a task master system, the land will sooner or later demand twelve per cent interest. Well, I agree with friend C. that that is the case, but I will not admit without more proof, that the system which I have described of raising crops, is such a system; and to bring the subject plainly to his mind, I will state a single fact, and then ask him to answer one plain question. The fact is the land on which I have carried on this system for the last twelve years, produces now three times as much as it did 10 years ago. Now the question is, how long at that rate will it take to run out the land, and have it demand 12 per cent interest. Have I not, Messrs Editors, respected the question fairly? I saw in one of the papers, respecting the discussion on corn, alluded to by C. in his last communication, where I stated that a man could hoe one acre per day in the way I mentioned, the reporter said "he could not if the land was very weedy." I wish to state that by that method, land will not be weedy, and I have no trouble from that cause. Yours respectfully,

S. M. STANLEY.

[Boston Cultivator.

INDIA RUBBER BRIDGE. An Indian Rubber Bridge has been ordered by the government to be constructed for the use of the army in Mexico. The Indian Rubber Bridge was invented by Capt. Lane, of the army, and used ten years ago in Alabama, during the Creek war. We extract from a journal the following description of the bridge as employed on the Chatahoocche river.

"It consisted of large bags, or pontoons, something like cotton bags in shape, made of India Rubber cloth, which being filled with air and attached laterally together, formed a bridge of fourteen feet width, and of any length, according to the number of bags used; upon these were light timber to support boards placed laterally, which forming a smooth, level surface, admitted the passage of wagons, horses, &c. A detachment of six hundred men with all their arms and accoutrements, including the field officers mounted upon horses, marched on it at once, and after remaining a quarter of an hour going through the evolutions to test its strength, they counter-marched, with as much facility as if on terra firma. Field pieces with their complement of mattresses, and their caissons filled with ammunition, and loaded wagons, were also driven over it with the same ease. It was said that a troop of horse arriving at night at a river where the bridge was, and seeing it stretching across the stream, crossed upon it under the impression that it was a common bridge. The great advantage of this bridge is its portableness, all the pontoons and cordage for a bridge of three hundred and fifty feet being capable of transportation in a single wagon; whereas, the former pontoon equipments consisted of cumbersome and bulky pontoons of wood, sheet-iron and copper."

THE CLIMATE OF MEXICO. It is said that there is a greater variety of climate in Mexico than in any other country of equal extent in the known world. The low situations are the hottest and most unhealthy. What is called the rainy season usually lasts from the month of May till October; and it is then that the yellow fever commits its ravages. But it is only on the coast and a few leagues inland, and there principally to the newly arrived, that the climate proves destructive to the human constitution. As you rise to the table-land the air begins to cool, vegetation altogether changes, and tropical plants disappear, and those belonging to temperate regions supply their places. It is said that where the oak tree is found in abundance, the yellow fever seldom prevails; and in these regions a perpetual Spring abides, the woods are never unclothed, and vegetable productions are always to be obtained in the markets. High winds are seldom known in the interior of Mexico, and whole years elapse without witnessing a single storm. [Cincinnati Chronicle.

THE FATHER OF TIME-KEEPERS. We had a call to-day from the venerable Simon Willard, the celebrated manufacturer, in days long since passed, of family clocks. His name is doubtless familiar to many of our readers, who, in their youthful days, have often regarded with interest and admiration the results of his ingenuity and skill. Mr. Willard is now in the ninety-fourth year of his age, but is still hale and hearty, and appears to be exempt from most of the infirmities which are ordinarily attendant on extreme old age, with the exception of being a little, and only a little, hard of hearing. He ascended into the fourth story of our establishment, and examined with much interest our "Adams' Power Printing Presses" in operation. He says he has engaged to make, when he is one hundred years old, a clock for Hon. Josiah Quincy; and to judge from his appearance and conversation at this time, we see no reason why he may not fulfil his engagement. [Boston Journal.

BUTTER. A proposition was laid before the Virginia Legislature, last winter, to establish an inspection of butter in the city of Richmond; one of the members desired us to say to the people of the Commonwealth that if they would keep the butter-pot with the mouth downwards, so that the putrid fluid might drain from the butter, there would be no need of such an office as the one proposed, for there would be no butter to be condemned. [Southern Planter.

KIDNESS TO ANIMALS. Cows will show their pleasure at seeing those who have been kind to them, by moving their ears gently, and putting their wet noses. My old horse rests his head on the gate with great complacency when he sees a coming, expecting to receive an apple or a piece of bread. I should even be sorry to see my poultry and pigs get out of my way with any symptoms of fear. [Jesse's Gleanings.

THE MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1846.

Probate Notices. Those of our friends who have Probate Notices to publish, and would like to have them appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in the County of Kennebec, have only to signify the wish to the Judge of Probate.

Job Work. of all kinds, as neatly executed, and on as reasonable terms, as the Farmer Office, as at any establishment in the State. Fancy jobs printed with all the different colored inks.

JULY—ROSES.

Of all the months of the year July is the most fervid, and brings with it the severest labors to the farmer. Haying, which in this State, and indeed all of the New England States, is one of the most valuable and important operations to the farmer, is commenced and continued through the month. This is not all the labor that it brings, but it is among the most important.

It used to be an old saying in times by-gone—
Now comes July, and wet or dry,
Turnips we must sow;

We've rye to reap, and flax to pull,
And grass is fit to mow.

This comprises, in homely rhyme it is true, but in real truth, the most important duties of the month, and enough to give us full employment.

The hopes of the husbandman begin to be realized, and while he toils and sweats beneath the blazing sun, he is encouraged by beholding on every side the rapid progress of vegetation, and the sure progress of his crops towards the great consummation—maturity, which renders them fit to be gathered into barns and saved for the sustenance of man and beast.

Every one should be careful of his health. More or less people die during the hot season by reason of carelessness. Many, while in full heat, occasioned by exercise, and with perspiration streaming from every pore, will rush to the cool fountain, and by drinking enough to cool the system down too low, produce death in a short time. In such cases, if life is not extinct, resort should be had to such remedies as will bring on a reaction, such as the diffusible stimuli, ether, infusion of cayenne, or the famous hot drops called No. 6, or any thing else that will warm up quickly. The better way however is to be prudent and careful. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. By cautiously cooling the body when overheated, no danger follows. We have never heard of any damage being done to the health in this way.

The thirsty haymakers should be cautious in regard to drinking to excess,—that is to say, too much of any thing, whether it be cold water or cold toddy. There must be something drunk to supply the waste of perspiration; but let it be something that shall not weaken the digestive organs by too much dilution or too much stimulus. Small beer, spruce beer, root beer, vinegar and water sweetened, oat flour digested in water and sweetened with sugar and a little lemon juice, cool milk and water, are among the many palatable and wholesome beverages that we would recommend.

With all its labors and its heats, July is a month of beauty and vegetable glory; the fruits of the earth begin to come forward to regale us, and many flowers burst forth in the splendor of their form and color, and rich in fragrance, to adorn and beautify the landscape. Among them is the peerless rose—

"the garden queen, the rose,
Unbent by winds, unshelled by snows,

Returning the sweets by Nature given
In softest incense back to heaven;

And grateful yields the smiling sky
Her fairest bloom and fragrant sigh."

We might here make out a chapter on roses—nay, a volume might be written, and not half the story be told.

"That blush of plants, the grace of bowers,
The pride of meads, the eye of flowers."

It is found in all climates and situations, from the cold and frosty regions of North Lapland, from the summit of the Alps, to the burning equator. It has been the theme of admiration and praise from the earliest times to the present day. The scriptures speak of it in terms indicative of the great esteem in which it was held in ancient days, and the poets of old Greece and Rome were extravagant in its praise. It is recorded that Nero, the Roman tyrant and spendthrift, spent 150,000 dollars in roses to decorate one of his magnificent suppers. Persia is considered the paradise of roses. It there sometimes attains the height of fourteen feet, and they have one day of the year set apart as a festival to commemorate the love they bear for this lovely flower. It is called the feast of roses. We doubt, however, if that country can produce the rose in greater perfection than can many parts of the United States. Even in Maine many varieties grow with surpassing vigor and beauty. We have seen the common wild rose attain a height of six or seven feet, and that's half equal to Persia. By taking a little more pains, this variety might be budded or grafted with the double variety, and thus made to become a splendid plant.

The double white rose, by some called the Washington rose, grows vigorously with us, and is now in the height of its glory.

We wish more attention were paid to the culture of this shrub. It is valuable, not only for its ornament, but its leaves are useful in a domestic point of view, and it thus recommends itself, both in its life and its death. If you have not the means to distill its blossoms, and thus obtain a valuable article of perfume, you can preserve much of it in the following simple manner. Pluck the leaves of the flower before they fade, and press them into a bottle with a little strong spirit, and keep them stopped tight. When needed for use, such as putting into pastry or sauces for perfume, take out some of them and mix with the material of the article that you are preparing. Perhaps a strong, clear solution of salt would preserve them, but we have never tried it.

An unusually interesting mission meeting was held in Boston on the 30th ult., occasioned by the expected departure of a number of new missionaries for Burmah. Rev. Mr. Peck, Secretary of the Board, stated that Dr. and Mrs. Judson, ("Fanny Forrester" of the Magazines), together with Rev. Messrs. Norman Harris and John S. Beecher, with their wives, and Miss Lydia Lillybridge, an assistant teacher, were expected to leave that port the next week, in the ship Faneuil Hall, direct for Maulmain, in Burmah. Dr. Judson is a veteran in the cause, having been a missionary since July 1813.

A young lad, son of Wm. Orrock, of this town, was drowned near our wharves on the Fourth. His body was found the next morning.

FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVALS. The "glorious fourth" was observed in various places in different modes, and all the modes differed very much from what used to be the manner some twenty or thirty years ago, when military displays and political harangues, full of "holy spite" and malice against the opposite party, and self-glorification in all, were the order of the day.

In Waterville the Sons of Temperance celebrated the day in good style. An address was delivered by Rev. Mr. Judd, of Augusta, and a banner was presented to the Waterville Division by the ladies. We have not received the particulars and cannot report further.

In Portland they had a tall celebration; got up, not only in honor of the day, but to break ground for the commencement of operations on the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, more familiarly known by the name of Montreal Railroad, as that city is to be the St. Lawrence terminus. We understand that the city was crowded. Our Legislature were there, together with the Governor and Council, and a mighty host from the region round about, as well as from the "hillside country" in the interior. The ceremonies were said to be very interesting, and the day passed off with great pleasure, harmony and satisfaction to all present. We shall probably have, in due time, a full report of the proceedings in the city papers.

We have not as yet heard of any accidents, and hope and trust, as the people become wiser and celebrate this day with less rum and gunpowder and more common sense, fewer limbs and heads and lives will be sacrificed than has heretofore been.

THE FOURTH AT WAYNE. The "glorious fourth" was celebrated by the population (men, women and children) of Wayne and vicinity, at the village, in an appropriate and very interesting manner. The crowd was immense—the town being full—so full that those poor wights who came from a distance, and were a little behind the lighter, had to shirk for themselves, and go hungry the best they could do. Accommodations "for man and beast" were amazing scarce, and provisions more so, as our stomachs, and those of our comrades, could testify. We dined on the recollection of what we ate the day previous, and made a dessert of the anticipation of what we hoped to find at the next village.

Not being able to gain an entrance to the Meeting House, we cannot speak of the performances there other than second-hand. The oration by the Hon. S. P. Benson of Winthrop, is spoken of as a very happy effort, as also the poem by the Rev. Mr. Fuller. The music by the band was very good, and the singing by the Augustians (who also gave a concert during the afternoon) was excellent. The most interesting spectacle of the day was the Cold Water Army, composed of some three hundred young 'uns, with numerous beautiful banners, and accompanied with music. At the close of the exercises in the house, the army took up its line of march and proceeded to a beautiful grove, where a picnic table of refreshments invited them to tarry for a few moments. The way the little warriors pitched into the enemy, was a caution to the half-starved, gaping multitude, whose mouths watered in vain for a "hasty bite" of the cold meat and doughnuts.

The Bath Enquirer has grown "a feet" of late, caused by an application of the guano of success or the electric wires of ambitious good-will. It is edited by Rev. D. T. Gilman, late pastor of the Universalist church in Bath. It looks as neat as a new born butterfly, as is lively as a cricket, and promises to "do things" honestly—i. e. we suppose, as honestly as the times will admit.

The Gardiner Cold Water Fountain sports a new dress of late, and twinkles in the newspaper world as brightly as the lightning bug in the darkness of night.

The New York Organ makes its appearance this week much enlarged and improved. It plays the same cheering tunes it ever has, with the same skill and taste. The Organ is a Temperance affair, and deserves liberal patronage.

The Democratic Convention, held at Portland last Wednesday, nominated Hon. John W. Dana, of Fryeburg, as candidate for Governor.

The Whig Convention, for nominating a candidate for Governor, was held yesterday, (Wednesday.) As our paper goes to press early on that morning, we are unable to give the result of their deliberations.

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPHS OUGHT TO BELONG TO THE PEOPLE. The New York Express thinks that this mode of conveying intelligence should not be monopolized by one man, or by any company of men. We think so too; but then we think that Prof. Morse, who invented it, and who for a long time struggled against the want of means in his own purse, and the want of faith in those who had money, should be amply rewarded, and so should those who stepped forward to help him try the experiment.

We believe Hon. F. O. J. Smith, of Portland, was among the first, if not the very first, to give him efficient aid in the thing. It ought now to be purchased by government and established by government in those places where needed for the propagation of intelligence, free of expense, to individuals. If the money spent in the Mexican war was expended for this purpose it would prove a blessing instead of a curse.

AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. We have received Fowler's American Phrenological Journal for July. This is the 7th number of the 9th volume. It is, as its name indicates, a work devoted to the investigation and elucidation of Phrenological science, which is done by the experienced Editor, with great tact, energy and scientific skill. The Fowlers are the most experienced and skilful Phrenologists in America, and have travelled more, and studied more, and written more, in order to search out and disseminate facts in regard to this science, than any other two men since the days of Gall and Spurzheim. The Journal is published in New York city by Fowlers & Wells, at \$1.00 per annum—monthly, and is well worth the money.

TEMPERANCE AND PHRENOLOGY. We have also received a pamphlet, from the above press, (Fowler & Wells) by O. S. Fowler, entitled "Temperance founded on Phrenology and Physiology." It contains many new and interesting truths, and should be read by every friend of Temperance and every devotee of the bottle. It will strengthen the former in the good work, and help the latter to quit the worship of the purple God and become sane and healthy.

It is stated that a Swedish brig was seized at New York, for loading with munitions of war, for the Mexicans.

THE FOURTH AT EAST WINTHROP.

To the Editor of the Maine Farmer:

Perhaps your readers may be interested with an account of the Celebration of the Anniversary of our National Independence at East Winthrop. You are aware that the inhabitants of Winthrop possess a large share of patriotism, and usually take a deep interest in the affairs of our country.

The good people of East Winthrop and vicinity, wishing to pay another tribute to the memory of that illustrious day on which America was declared a Free and Independent Nation, assembled at the meeting house, agreeably to previous arrangement, where several pieces of music were performed by the Winthrop Glee Club, the Declaration of Independence read, and prayer by Rev. F. Merriam. A procession was then formed, and marched, escorted by appropriate music, to Col. J. Frost's grove, which, by the way, is one of the most delightful places in the world, where spirited and patriotic speeches were delivered by Rev. F. Merriam, Rev. S. Fogg, W. B. Snell, Principal of Monmouth Academy, E. O. Bean, Esq., and Mr. E. S. Case, of Readfield. The procession then re-formed and proceeded to another part of the grove, and drew around a table, one hundred and forty feet in length, splendidly furnished and decorated by the ladies.

After the collation a liberal collection was taken for the benefit of the Sabbath School, in the way of replenishing its library, and then followed numerous complimentary and humorous toasts, an able speech by Mr. B. F. Lancaster, and music by the Glee Club. A happier company never met than was there. All classes were present. The aged, middle aged, youth, and children. Age assumed the cheerfulness of youth.

"And all were merry as the marriage-bell."

Perhaps I ought to say, that as the ladies are all Daughters of Temperance, the table was served up upon strict temperance principles, which it is hoped will have a lasting and salutary influence upon the community. At five o'clock the company retired, doubtless happier than when they met, and impressed with a deeper sense of the blessings of free institutions and civil liberty.

East Winthrop, July 6, 1846.

FROM THE ARMY. The steambot James L. Day, from Brazos Santiago the 30th, arrived at New Orleans on the 23d; she brings no news of importance. The new American Matamoros paper, the "Republic of Rio Grande," contains the latest news from the army. The following are extracts from that paper of the 16th:

"By a Mexican citizen, direct from Camargo, we are informed that the Government has ordered the immediate appearance of Generals Arista and Ampudia in the city of Mexico, the former to explain satisfactorily the causes of the misfortune which befel the army in its late unsuccessful attempts upon the American forces—the latter, no doubt, to sustain some very serious charges which the press has preferred against him."

"Gen. Arista passed through Monterey some twelve days ago, upon his way to the city of Mexico. Gen. Ampudia proceeded by the 'ray of Tampico.'"

"By the return of Captain Prince's Ranging Company, from Reynoso, we are informed of the safe arrival and occupation of Reynoso by Lieut. Colonel Wilson. He met with no opposition, but found as they approached Reynoso, mostly all the farm houses abandoned. The encampment was made in the public square, the inhabitants offering no opposition. Gen. Canales had caused to be published a bando or order, by which the citizens were called to their allegiance, and commanded not to hold intercourse or trade with the invaders. The same decree was published at the different places where it was supposed the American forces were likely to arrive."

EXPEDITION TO SANTA FE. The excitement created by the Oregon and California emigrants and Mormon has been somewhat lulled by the interest which the people of this section take in the expedition now fitting out at Fort Leavenworth for Santa Fe.

About two hundred and fifty wagons will accompany the troops, and cattle, mules and wagons have been in great demand, besides the services of nearly all kinds of mechanics. There are now six companies at the fort, and others daily expected, and it is thought the whole force will be prepared to leave during this week.

All the regular troops have left, and will remain at Bent's Fort until the volunteers come up, at which place the whole force will be concentrated. The volunteers will go out to this point in detachments, on account of grass, the whole being too large a body to cross the plains, with either convenience or advantage.

It is somewhat questionable whether the force is not too small, and at Col. Kearney's request, the Governor has placed five companies of one hundred men each in this and the adjoining counties at his disposal, as a reinforcement, should he deem it necessary.

We learn from the last Independence Exposition, that the remaining portion of Owen's and Aull's wagons, Messrs. McManus, Samuel Magoffin, the Leitensdorffs, Houck, Ewing, Governor Hoffman, Dr. Hoffman, and Feliciano's companies, had started on their route to Santa Fe. Two American ladies, Mrs. Magoffin and Mrs. E. Leitensdorff, were of the party.—The Exposition apprehends some distress from the want of water and provisions, in consequence of the number of persons about to cross the plains. The buffalo number is said to be driven from the plains, and a scarcity of them will be a great deprivation. The traders, anticipating such a state of things, have taken with them an unusual quantity of provisions.

[St. Louis Repub. 22nd.]

THE GREAT BOSTON TELESCOPE. We are gratified in being able to inform our readers that satisfactory reports were received by the Caldonia, from the college agents, respecting this magnificent instrument. Two object glasses of 15 inches diameter, 252 Paris inches solar focus, had been completed, and the persons deputed by the college had proceeded to Munich for the purpose of testing and thoroughly examining the mechanical as well as the optical parts of the instrument. This examination and trial occupied them on the 14th and 15th of May, and the result appeared to warrant the assertion of the maker, that this telescope was "better, much better, than the Pulkova." The Pulkova Telescope has hitherto been considered as the best in the world.

The Equatorial machinery on which our Telescope is to be mounted, together with the circles, eye pieces, micrometers, and clock work, are in great forwardness and the whole will probably be ready for transportation by November next.

[Courier.]

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT. This forenoon a small boat, containing two persons, was upset in the harbor near Dog Island, and one of them, Walter Harrington, a young man, aged 23, was drowned. A younger brother who was with him was picked up, and though to all appearances lifeless, was resuscitated. Mr. Harrington has left a young wife and a large circle of relatives to mourn his untimely death. His body has not been recovered.—[Eastport Sentinel.]

MELANCHOLY. On Monday, the 23d inst., Mr. John A. Fly, of Cornish, while engaged in walking over the hills, near the base of the mountain near Col. John Warren's, was accidentally struck on the head by a stick of timber, and immediately precipitated into the river and drowned. By this melancholy accident a wife is bereft of a husband, and two interesting children of a father. The deceased was aged 40 years. [Argus.]

DOINGS OF THE LEGISLATURE.

TUESDAY, June 30.

SENATE. Mr. Dunn called up the reports of the committee of interior waters upon the petitions of A. R. Hallows et al., of Martin McPherson, of Shepherd Body, and of Ira Wadleigh, and moved their reconsideration. He said that the reports were in favor of order of motion, and that in consequence of delays in the acceptance of the reports, it was necessary to extend the return days named in the orders. Mr. Dunn's motion prevailed.

The petition of Moses Swift et al., for biennial sessions of the Legislature and biennial elections, came from the House referred to a joint select committee. The Senate concurred.

Finally passed—Resolve in favor of the proprietors of Township No. 3, Range 2, called the Tallmadge Township.

Mr. Thompson called up the resolve in favor of Hattie E. Robinson, which the Senate had indefinitely postponed, but which was passed by the House. Several motions were made and lost. Finally, the Senate refused, yeas 11, nays 12, to reconsider for their former action.

HOUSE. Passed Finally—Bills, in addition to the 12th chapter of the revised statutes; to incorporate the Haystack Cotton Manufacturing Company; regulating the stripping of the weirs on Damariscotta river; Resolves, making valid the doings of the Calvinistic Baptist Society of the town of Freeport taking valid doings of the inhabitants of the town of Whitefield.

WEDNESDAY, July 1.

SENATE. Orders of notice were reported and accepted on the petitions of A. R. Hallows et al.; of Ira Wadleigh; of Shepherd Body; of Martin McPherson; and of H. S. Soper.

Leave to withdraw was reported and accepted on the petition of the Penobscot tribe of Indians for a grant of money to build a house for their priest, and also that two dollars per day be granted to Peol Toms during his attendance at Augusta.

Resolved, that the petition of N. N. Yarnouth, accepted, on petition of Jos. S. Nichols and al., laid on the table.

Order of notice—on petition of Henry Warren et al.

THURSDAY, July 2.

SENATE. Leave to withdraw was reported and accepted on the petition of Charles Leach et al., that all bridges on county roads, costing more than three hundred dollars, be built at the expense of the several counties.

Order of notice—was reported and accepted on the petition of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, for authorizing them to open water or railroad communication between the waters of Pleasant river and the tide waters of Penobscot river.

Mr. Smith, from the committee on railroads and bridges, to whom was referred a bill for the license of navigation of steamboats, reported the bill, which the same ought to pass, and the bill was once read and to-morrow assigned.

Bill to incorporate the Sebago and Long Pond Steam Navigation Company, was read a second time.

Mr. Thompson called up the petition of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, for a grant of money to build a house for their priest, and also that two dollars per day be granted to Peol Toms during his attendance at Augusta.

Resolved, that the petition of N. N. Yarnouth, accepted, on petition of Jos. S. Nichols and al., laid on the table.

Order of notice—on petition of Henry Warren et al.

FRIDAY, July 3.

SENATE. On motion of Mr. Smith, Ordered, That when the Senate adjourn, it adjourn to Monday next, at eleven o'clock A. M.

On motion of Mr. Knowlton, the Senate then adjourned.

MONDAY, July 6.

SENATE. On motion of Mr. Monroe, the Senate proceeded to consider the resolve making an appropriation for the road from Blanchard to Moosehead Lake, the pending question being on amendment proposed by the House, to include the road from Week's Mills in Brighton to the road to the lake.

Mr. Thompson presented the petitions of Ebenezer Drake et al., and of Thomas T. Surrey et al., for an appropriation for a road from Andover North Surplus through Dunn's path, to the Canada line. Referred to the Committee on State Lands and State Roads.

HOUSE. Petitions presented and referred—Of Linn Ber for change of name; Lot Barstow and et al., for road over the tide waters of Oyster Creek in Nobleborough; remonstrance of W. A. Jones et al., against petition of Joshua Hill et al., W. K. Weston et al., against division of Bristol; petition of John Lowell et al., in favor of Biennial Sessions of the Legislature; remonstrance of Thomas C. Keller et al., against petition of Andrew A. Jamison et al., petition of Christopher A. Farrar et al., against petition of John H. Hill et al., against petition of A. B. Longfellow et al., against repeal of Town Court Law; petition of town of Mason for reduction of State Tax; citizens of Skowhegan, for a law relative to stud horses.

UNPARALLELED BRUTALITY. A most unprecedented piece of brutality was enacted one day last week, by a human form residing in the neighboring town of Cornish, N. H. The facts, as near as we are able to learn, are simply these: A widow lady, residing in the east part of our town, whose husband died about two years since, leaving her in possession of a small farm, &c., a few miles from the sea, married a second husband. This second husband it appears did not, in the lady's estimation, in all things quite equal her first husband. Of this she took occasion to remind him—remarking in no very pleasant tone that "things didn't go so when he was on the farm." At this the husband started without a word, went to the barn, put on his coat, and proceeded to the grave-yard, and actually dug up the remains of the first husband—carried the coffin home, and set it down in the kitchen—declaring that "if it would make so much difference he should be on the farm!" [Windsor (Vt.) Journal.]

THE MORMON WAR. This affair, which for the few past days assumed such a serious aspect, has turned out to be a very comical affair, and certainly places the threatening heroes who marched to Nauvoo, in a very ridiculous light. Sharp, of the Warsaw Signal, announces in an extra of the 14th that "Hancock is the theatre of war!" and in his paper of the 17th he throws down his "brickbats," and relates the inglorious retreat of the anti-Mormon mob from Nauvoo. The war is now over, and peace again restored. [St. Louis Reveille, 19th.]

EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING. A son of Mr. Justus Bagg was harrowing in the field, at West Springfield, on Saturday afternoon, when the thunder storm came up. As he stood at the head of the horse to go home, the lightning struck the animal and killed him—then passed down the draft-chain to the whiffletree, which it split, and wounded the boy's hand, without giving him any other injury. [Springfield Republican.]

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

THURSDAY, June 25.

SENATE. Mr. Bright introduced a bill to increase the pay of non-commissioned officers and privates in the military and volunteer companies and regiments, and to allow the officers of the same a grant of land in certain cases.

The resolution to adjourn on the 20th of July coming up in order, Mr. Breese moved to postpone it until Monday, on account of the absence of Mr. Huntington. Lost—21 to 23.

The adjournment was advocated by Messrs. Clayton and Dickinson, and opposed by Messrs. Bagby, Sprague, Colquhoun and Benton. There was quite a sparring between Messrs. Dickinson and Benton, which afforded some amusement.

The resolution was then laid on the table, yeas 28, nays 23.

The bill for organizing the volunteers was then taken up. Mr. Benton explained its provisions.

HOUSE. A motion was made on which a call of the House was demanded. The yeas and nays were ordered, and the motion rejected, yeas 67, nays 67. The House then resolved itself into committee of the whole, Mr. Cobb in the chair, and resumed the consideration of the bill to reduce the tariff.

Mr. Winthrop made a speech in support of the present tariff system. Mr. Broadhead next addressed the committee, and spoke his hour in favor of sustaining the present system. He was quite animated and severe upon his Southern political friends. Mr. Hubbard of Virginia followed, and advocated a modification of the present tariff.

Mr. Ewing of Pennsylvania obtained the floor next, and addressed the committee in favor of a tariff affording protection to American industry. He contended that party had too much to do with the legislation of the country.

FRIDAY, June 26.

SENATE. The memorial and proceedings of the late Memphis Convention were presented, with the report of the committee to which they referred. In presenting the report, Mr. Calhoun briefly stated the leading doctrines it treated upon, one of which was the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi river. The convention was unanimously of opinion that Congress had the right to improve the navigation under the provision of the Constitution to regulate commerce between the States. All of the opinion that the power is limited to the improvement of the channels of the river. He also presented a bill from the committee to authorize the appointment of a board of topographical and civil engineers, three in number, with a view to the aforesaid improvement.

Mr. Johnson of Md., submitted a resolution calling on the Secretary of War, to know whether power had been given by him to any officer or other persons, to raise regiments to be mustered into the service of the United States, and if so, by what authority. It was laid over. The Senate then went into Executive session.

HOUSE. The Senate bill for organizing and officiating volunteers, was taken up.

Mr. Stephens opposed hasty action. This was the second supplementary war bill. Pass it, he said, and he doubted not a third would soon be produced. He moved to refer it to the military committee, with instruction for general officers of volunteers to report on under State authority. The previous question was called for by some one, but not sustained. Mr. Yancy proposed an amendment, requiring Generals to be appointed by the regimental officers of the volunteers. It was laid over.

Mr. Thompson spoke warmly in favor of allowing the volunteers to elect their officers, who should be commissioned by the Governors of the States in which the volunteers are raised. Mr. Harrison warmly opposed the proposition and defended the proposition of the bill. The amendment was rejected, yeas 81, nays 82. The bill, without amendments, was then read a third time and passed.

The House then resolved itself into committee of the whole, Mr. Cobb in the chair, and resumed the consideration of the bill to reduce the tariff. Mr. Chase took the floor and advocated it. It was the bill. Much of his speech was directed to the argument of Mr. Winthrop, made yesterday. Mr. Gordon next obtained the floor and spoke against the present tariff, after which he said he denounced the compromise act as a humbug, and discussed the article of wool and the duty on it. While Mr. Gordon was speaking a motion was made for the committee to rise, which was carried.

SATURDAY, June 27.

SENATE. Mr. Evans presented a petition for the adoption of some feasible mode of settling boundary disputes. Referred to the committee on foreign relations.

Mr. Miller called up the joint resolution from the House, granting public ground in Washington for the Washington Monument.

Mr. Benton opposed it, as a scheme for robbing the people who would contribute their dollars for that proper and patriotic motive.

Mr. Miller advocated its passage.

Mr. Benton rejoined and denounced all such begging schemes as frauds upon the community.

Mr. Allen opposed the resolution. It was only another scheme to fasten down the capitol in this place.

Mr. Davis advocated it. After further debate by Messrs. Benton, Dayton and Crittenden, the resolution was passed by a majority.

Several private bills were then passed, and the Senate went into executive session.

HOUSE. The debate on the tariff was resumed. Mr. Bedinger spoke in opposition to the tariff of 1842. Mr. Ewing of Pa. made a strong constitutional argument in favor of the protective policy. Mr. Polk followed with a strong tariff speech, and dwelt much upon the cheat which he said had been practiced in Pennsylvania, in the matter of Mr. Polk's views on the tariff. Mr. Towne next addressed the committee against the present tariff. Mr. Tibbatts next obtained the floor and the House then adjourned.

MONDAY, June 29.

SENATE. Sundry resolutions of inquiry relative to defenses and improvement of rivers, and erection of light houses in the State of Texas were adopted.

The resolution of Mr. Simmons, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for specific information of revenue to be derived from measures proposed in his report of the 16th inst., was adopted after being amended, on motion of Mr. Davis, so as to call for specific estimates of the \$50,000,000 which the Secretary says is annually drawn from the people, for the benefit of manufactures.

The Senate then proceeded with the bill to reduce and graduate the price of public lands. This bill proposes to divide the land into five classes. The first class is to be five years in market at \$1.25 per acre, second class ten years at \$1, third class fifteen years at 75 cents, fourth class twenty years at 50 cents, and the fifth class thirty years at 25 cents. Lands remaining unsold at any of these periods are to go into the next lowest class.

Mr. Dayton offered an amendment making a sixth class at 12 cents per acre. After discussion the bill was postponed until Wednesday, and a message having been received from the President, the Senate went into executive session, and after some hours spent therein, adjourned.

HOUSE. One or two bills from the Senate were referred to appropriate committees, and then the House went into a committee of the whole and resumed the consideration of the bill for the reduction of the duties on imports.

Mr. Tibbatts first addressed the committee. He defined his position on all the great questions of the day. He was a 54 40 man and a Rio Grande man, and maintained that our soldiers would have defended the former line of boundary as successfully as they had the latter. He wished the injunction of secrecy could be removed from the Senate's proceedings, so that it might be seen whether the President had preserved his country, or had backed out. He was in favor of a modification of the present tariff, but he was also opposed to the ultra notions of the free traders.

Mr. Payne next got the floor, and made a threatening, boisterous speech against the protective policy. It was all nonsense and absurdity to contend that this question was one between the labor of this country and the pauper labor of Europe. Mr. Seldou followed in favor of free trade and an alteration of the present tariff.

Mr. Goodyear followed and spoke in a very precise and measured style against the present tariff and in favor of modification.

Mr. Strong next got the floor and advocated the same side of the question.

Kauffman followed against the present tariff and in justification of our government in claiming Texas to the Rio Grande, and sending our army there.

Mr. Blanchard next got the floor and made a very interesting speech in favor of the present tariff.

WEDNESDAY, July 1.

SENATE. Proceedings unimportant.

HOUSE. The tariff debate was resumed. Mr. Tibbatts of Ky., made a speech in which he declared he would not go with either party on the question; that is, he did not like the old tariff, and he liked still less the substitute proposed for it. Mr. Davis made a somewhat speech, exposing the absurdities of the proposed tariff, and its incapacity for revenue or protection.

The Muse.

MOTHER, TO THEE I TURN.

BY C. D. STUART.

Mother, to thee I turn—
When I grow weary of my heavy load,
Thou art the solace of my saddened hours,
Thou art the sunshine, and the golden flowers
That cheer life's dusty road.
Mother, to thee I turn—
Thou wert the guardian of my helpless years;
Smiled ere I knew of sorrow or of guile,
And still dost give me that undying smile,
Brighter, though set in tears.
Mother, to thee I turn
Since others leave me in the hour of ill,
For thou, dear angel, with thy radiant wing,
Sweet semblance of my life's departed Spring—
Dost hover near me still.
Mother, to thee I turn—
My heart yet lingers in thy tranquil eyes,
Thy voice is made—and the heart's low wail
Hears it, and thinks thou art an angel pale,
And life a Paradise.
Mother, to thee I turn—
My heart grows weary, and my pulse decays;
But oh! if mingled in life's stormy tide,
I can but toil, then slumber at thy side,
Mine will be happy days!

IMMORTALITY.

The worm that in the winter's night hath crept
To some small crevice, far from human sight,
To hide until the clouds of snow be past,
Awakes all joyously when Spring is come,
A winged thing, bedecked with many hues
Caught from the setting sun, and fits its course
From flower to fragrant flower, its tribute sweet
From each to claim.
The certain dark that shrouds
Each bright and living thing, as in a pall,
Is lifted at the dawn of gray, and fades
Before the rosy morn.
But brighter far
Than the young insect with his wings of gold,
Leaving the body in the grave, as leaves
The worm its shell, the soul of man shall rise:
Clad in undying glory, it shall wake—
Wake to a brighter day than e'er dispelled
The shades of earthly darkness. For the sun
That shineth then, will be the halo
Of the Father's glory, while from we'll draw
Our light and life—an IMMORTALITY of love.

[Golden Rule.]

FORGIVENESS.

How beautiful falls
From human lips that blessed word, FORGIVENESS—
The sound which opens heaven—re-opens again
On Earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings
Hope's halcyon halo o'er the waste of life.
Thrice happy he whose heart has been schooled
In the meek lessons of humanity,
That he can give it utterance; it imparts
Celestial grandeur to the human soul,
And maketh man an angel.

The Story Teller.

[From the Dollar Newspaper.]

THE MURDERER.

A TALE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

BY GEO. EVERETT MONTGOMERY.

"He is dead beyond recall!" The speaker was bending over a man who was lying upon his back, in a narrow woodland path. The blood was still slowly flowing from his left breast; death was quite recent. The left knee was slightly bent; his left hand was upon his breast, below the wound, somewhat stained with blood; and his right hand grasped his rifle which had fallen across his stomach. He was dressed in a green hunting shirt and linen trousers, and his feet were encased in moccasins. "He is dead!" said the man who looked down on him, without attempting to ascertain the correctness of his opinion. His features worked for a moment, and the color fled from lip and cheek, as he glanced quickly and fearfully around, poising his long rifle, as if he was prepared to shoot on the instant. "What shall I do? Shall I carry him into the settlement? How can I—how could I do it? Carry him with his hot blood flowing over me! It is impossible!" and he shuddered. "Shall I go and tell them that he is lying here? They will ask me how he died, when I found him, and what I saw and heard as I came up; and what can I say? If I go off and return to town another way, they will track me and charge me with the murder. What—oh! what am I to do? I will go to town and bring out assistance to remove him—that will meet all men boldly. Let them say what they dare."

Without examining the body further, he walked on slowly, and in two hours arrived at Carthage, a small town in one of the then frontier counties of Ohio, the greater part of which State was, at the date of our tale, (1804), an unbroken wilderness. In front of the first house of the village, a large frame tavern, stood a group of three persons. The first was Burras, the tavern-keeper; the second, a lone borderer, half farmer, half hunter; and the third, although dressed in hunting shirt and equipped for the chase, Squire Lawson, the lawyer of the town, and the only member of that troublesome, although, perhaps, useful, profession within a circuit of twenty-five miles.

"Well, Herrick, what luck?" shouted Lawson, as the traveller approached. "You are back soon." "Bad luck and worse news," he answered. "John Stone is dead! I found him shot through the heart near the Red Oak Spring."

"John Stone dead? John shot? Who could have killed him?" exclaimed his hearers respectively.

"How long ago did you find him?" asked Lawson.

Herrick studied an instant, and replied—"About an hour and a half ago."

"Whereabouts?" continued Lawson.

"At the Red Oak Spring."

"Was he dead when you observed him?"

"Yes, dead and cold."

"Where was he shot?"

"In the left breast, right through the heart."

"Did you see any one in the neighborhood?"

"No."

"How long did you stay by him?"

"I can't say—twenty or thirty minutes."

"Did you move him?"

"No—I could not do anything alone; and as he was dead, I did not disturb him."

"Did you hear any one shooting near there?"

"I have been trying as I came along to recollect whether I did or did not hear a shot in that direction while I was up at Matcheson's corner."

"What time did you leave Matcheson's?" asked Lawson.

"About an hour after sun up," he responded.

"Which way did you go from there to the Red Oak Spring?"

"I went through the woods by the old trail that leads straight to the Spring, and just as I

got to the brook, I saw a man's foot pointing along the path. I thought it wonderful strange that any one should be lying there, and I ran pretty quick. He laid just at the turn, with his rifle across his body, as if he had been about to raise it when he was shot. I was struck dumb and must have looked at him full five minutes before I recollected myself, and then I stooped down and took hold of his hand, but it was perfectly cold. I ran round the opening to see if there was any trail of the person that shot him, but could not find any, and I concluded, from the position in which he laid, that the fellow who killed him must have stood on the edge of the brook, and fired through the brush at the top of the path, in a line with the east side of the tree."

"Where is he hit?" asked Lawson.

"Just here," said Herrick, putting his finger on his left breast.

"The ball must have passed directly through the heart," said Stephenson the third man.

"Yes," said Lawson. "Well, Burras, shall we get the people together and go out after him? Where's the Coroner?"

"I saw him at Thompson's," answered Stephenson, "half an hour ago, and I suppose he must be there still."

"Go after him," replied Lawson, "and bring along any one else you may see."

The man hurried down the street to the blacksmith's shop, where he found the Coroner and several others grouped around the anvil. The story was soon told and the whole company joining the group at the tavern, and having summoned the neighbors to attend, set out, some on horseback and others on foot, to the scene of the murder; Burras and Lawson, riding in the wagon, intended to carry back the body when the inquest was concluded; the squads into which the party were divided arguing as they hurried on, the probable cause of the murder, wondering who could have done it, and repeating every thing they knew or supposed concerning the deceased. The body was found in the position which has been described, except that the leg, which was bent, and his left hand, had sunk down in consequence of the relaxation of the muscles. He was now indeed, cold, and the men who gathered around were too unskillful in such matters to be able to judge what length of time had passed since his death. It was evident that he had been instantly killed. There were no signs of a motion or struggle on the grass, and the blood had settled in a single pool beneath his shoulder, to which it had run in a straight line from the wound. Without altering the position of the body, Stephenson, Allen, the Coroner, and others, who were old hunters and Indian fighters, made a thorough examination of the ground and the surrounding bushes. The opening in which they stood was about three acres in extent. Near the east side was a large red oak tree, at the foot of which rose a large, clear spring of water. The dead man's head was in a line with the tree, half way between it and a clump of bushes, which, following the line of a small rivulet, approached within fifty feet of the tree. Allen at length said he was shot through that opening in the bushes, (pointing to a break in the copse, directly in a line with the body), and the murderer stood on the bank of the brook.

They made a careful survey of the ground, but could discover no tracks; the only trail in the opening was that of Herrick, who had followed the same course as themselves. The brook made a bend at this point, and the bushes grew close to its margin. Having examined both the banks of the rivulet, they agreed in the opinion that the person who fired stood in the water, and that he waded down to the creek into which it emptied at the distance of a hundred yards from the spot. Herrick and Lawson, who went to the creek, were certain that they saw the mark of a canoe upon the opposite bank, to which a person could easily wade upon a ridge of rocks that ran across the creek at the mouth of the brook.

Having failed to discover any thing which they could pursue the perpetrator of the crime, the parties collected about the body, and an inquest was sworn, consisting of Thompson, the blacksmith, and others, some of whom had come out with the first party, and some joined them subsequently. Herrick testified that, when the sun was two hours high, he was coming through the branch on his way to Laptown Saldick, when he saw a man's foot at the turn of the path. He ran quickly up, and discovered John Stone lying on his back, just as he is now, except that his left hand and arm were a little raised, and his left leg slightly bent and drawn up. He stooped down and felt his hand, and it was so cold that he knew he was dead, and concluded that it was best to go into town for the Coroner and some folks, without disturbing the body. He had walked around the opening, and examined the thicket and undergrowth somewhat, but had not seen any one about, nor any signs of any one having been in the opening or among the bushes. He did not notice that Stone was bleeding still when he first saw him; though he might have been slowly. The pool of blood was almost as large as it is now when he looked at him after examining the thicket. He had heard a loud report in the woods about an hour after sunrise, while he was at Matcheson's corner. It might have been a rifle shot, but he thought at the time that it was the fall of a small tree broken off by the wind. Stone was a settler three or four miles on the other side of the town; he occasionally worked by the day; he was of a very quarrelsome disposition and bad character; he had a good many enemies; he was said to be from Connecticut; he had been in the settlement four months. Witness knew him in Chillicothe previous to his arrival here. This was all the evidence, except as to identity of the body, and that a man, named Hurley, swore that Stone was very quarrelsome, and knew that a number of men in Chillicothe had vowed vengeance against him, and that he had been obliged to leave that place on account of his disobedient temper and bad character.

The jury found that John Stone was murdered by being shot with a rifle by some person to the jury unknown. At the conclusion of this business, it was resolved that the company assembled should separate into squads of three or four, and scour the surrounding country in search of the murderer. Parties followed the bank of the creek, while the majority traversed the woods. Lawson, Burras and Herrick descended upon the farther bank of the creek, to ascertain whether the canoe which had been pushed on to that bank had been used as a means of flight by the offender, and whether he had landed from it at any point below—Burras leading, and Lawson, whose manner towards Herrick was coldly suspicious and intimated disbelief of his statements, bringing up the rear.

William Herrick was a native of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, where he received a good elementary school education. He was about twenty-five years of age, and had resided in the

neighborhood of Carthage over two years. He was noted for his coolness, decision, self-possession and strong, while quick judgment—qualities that, blended with and sustained by daring courage, gave him an extensive and powerful influence in the community, and circumstances had made him a sort of rival, social and political, of Lawson. The latter was four years his senior, a native of Richmond, Virginia, liberally educated, and, having a more than usual share of professional learning, open and candid in action and in word, he was more anxious to settle disputes amicably than to promote litigation. He possessed the esteem of the whole community, and was popular throughout the country by the force of a generous temper and spotless integrity.

Herrick knew the man well whose eyes were on him, and weighed every word he uttered, while appearing the least anxious of the three. When they had travelled ten miles, and were debating the propriety of making a halt, Burras saw a canoe in the bushes a short distance below. They hastened to it but were disappointed by discovering that no person had landed from it, and that it had been drifted to the bank by an eddy. Upon scrutiny, they recognised it as Stone's canoe, and concluded that it had either been used by the murderer to descend the creek to a road they had passed a mile above and set adrift when he had done with it, or that it was allowed to float away when he was about to fly after he had crossed the creek in it. The former was Burras's conjecture, the latter that of Herrick, Lawson only remarking that he did not believe the murderer had used it, although he thought that it had been set adrift purposely.

They got into it and proceeded up the stream, Herrick paddling and Lawson steering. At the road they met the party which had followed the opposite side of the creek, and, joining them, started for the village, talking of the probability of discovering the criminal, and naming those who had been on bad terms with Stone. Lawson, who, with the exception of a casual word, intended to keep up the conversation, had been silent, at length turned suddenly to Herrick, who was walking at his side, and asked whether he and Stone had been good friends? The whole company was startled, and looked towards Herrick with sudden suspicion; but he answered promptly and calmly—

"No, we never spoke after the quarrel we had over at Tupper's last winter."

"Aye—that was about Sally Tupper?" said Burras.

"No," replied Herrick, interrupting him, and cutting short the laugh at his expense; "it was about the horse he tried to sell me."

"But have you not had some misunderstanding since that time?" inquired Lawson.

"No, Squire Lawson," retorted Herrick, firmly; "we have not met half a dozen times since, and we never liked each other's company so well as to seek it, or stay in it, if we could avoid it."

The remainder of the walk was passed in silence and constraint. Herrick saw that doubts had been engendered in his companions' minds by the words and manner of the lawyer; but he preserved an open and unembarrassed demeanor, which confused and overawed them. At the entrance of the village, he turned towards his house, which was at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the town—asking Lawson, before he parted from them, whether he would be at his office in an hour.

"Do you wish to see me?" returned Lawson.

"Yes," he replied, "I want to talk with you in reference to my lawsuit in Chillicothe, which I mentioned to you yesterday. I will bring my papers over, if you will be there in an hour."

"Very well," Lawson responded—"I will be in."

Lawson's office was next to Burras's tavern, at which he boarded. He hurried forward, and taking a hasty supper, went into his office to wait for Herrick. His manner and countenance showed much doubt and perplexity. After traversing the floor several times, he took a pair of pistols from the drawer of a table, which occupied the centre of the room, and loading them, placed one in the breast of his hunting shirt and returned the other to the drawer, which he left partly open. He had scarcely done so, when Herrick entered. He immediately pointed him to a chair, and seating himself opposite to him, waited for any communication he had to make. A few minutes passed silently, while Herrick was untidy and assorting a package of papers.

"Well, Squire Lawson," he then said, as abruptly as Lawson had spoken to him through the day, "when men have no competitors in their profession, they become careless, proud, and supercilious; and if it was not too great an inconvenience to go to Chillicothe at this season of the year, and that, if I did, I could not meet a lawyer in whose ability I could have more confidence than in yours, I should not trouble you with these matters, after the manner in which you have behaved towards me to-day, and the base opinions you insinuated against me; but, circumstances as we are here, I will not withdraw the case from your hands, dangerous as it is the position in which you have involved me."

"I do not want your business, Herrick," replied Lawson, "and if you are dissatisfied with my conduct, you had better choose another adviser, and in fact, I wish you would do so."

"No, Mr. Lawson," answered Herrick—"it comports with my humor to disregard to-day's proceedings; so there is your fee and the papers," pushing the bundle across the table.

Lawson remonstrated, but Herrick being resolved, he consented to continue to act in the case, and a long conversation ensued, at the close of which Lawson rose, remarking that he believed his business was at an end for the evening. Herrick smiled slightly, and replied—

"No, Squire, our conference is not yet finished. It was not so much with the view of arranging for the defence of this lawsuit that I wished to see you here to night, as to keep you, with your subtlety and keen observation, apart from the knot of public spirits you have incited to pursue me for this man's death."

"I incite persons against you? Poh! poh! Herrick, I have not said a single word that imputed guilt to you!" answered Lawson, while he made preparations for closing his office, and his behavior indicated his impatience to terminate the conversation.

"True, Squire," returned Herrick, "you have not directly asserted it, but your looks, your remarks, questions and bearing have spoken your thoughts as plainly as words would have done. William Herrick is the murderer of John Stone!" He enunciated the words firmly, and without a change of color, although Lawson looked sharply at him as he spoke. "And what is the consequence?" he continued. "Those to whom your sentiments were thus communicated have gathered in yonder bar-room," pointing to the tavern, "devising means to entrap me into a confession, and collecting every word that may have been uttered by either Stone or me during our

long hostility; and the simple fact—that I discovered the body has been set down as conclusive of my guilt. Had you been with them, I should ere this have been in prison; for, from the circumstances they have narrated, you would have wrought a chain of evidence that would have convinced you that I committed the murder. Now, sir, I do not fear a fair examination; but I will not be taken unawares and mobbed, which is I am convinced, the intention they harbor against me, and I know that they are only awaiting your presence and support."

"I will take part in nothing illegal, Herrick," broke in Lawson.

"I am sure of that, Squire," he retorted; "but I mean to secure myself against any word being spoken by you which may be construed into an approval of their scheme, which is, so far as I could discover, to Lynch me, until I confess."

"That shall not be, Herrick—that shall not be. If they can bring forward facts which will warrant your arrest, I will sustain them, while they pursue a legal course; but they shall not do you any injury by force or mob law."

"Aye, Squire!" Herrick answered, with a bitterly contemptuous smile; "but should they state circumstances which, in your opinion, justified my arrest, and you were to say so, did they immediately seize me to force me to confess, or to hang me, what could you do against thirty men, headed by the Justice, the Coroner, and the Constable? You would be utterly powerless to prevent their violence, and your remonstrances would be silenced by the opinion you had expressed that I was guilty. I mean to prevent your participation in the designed attack upon me, even thus casually. It is, I am told, a rule of your profession that a lawyer must accept a retainer in any case, the maintenance of which does not demand an act of moral turpitude, and I know that, once engaged in a case, you can express no opinion which may injure your client. Of this, sir, I mean to take advantage. Notwithstanding the fairness and candor with which I have acted to-day, I find that it is determined to accuse me of Stone's murder; and there are fifty dollars for you, as a fee to retain you to act as my counsel in any prosecution which may be commenced against me."

"You have stated the rule truly, Herrick; but I confess that the opinions I entertain, and which my manner has truly expressed, make me exceedingly reluctant to have any thing to do with the matter. A lawyer should enter a case without a bias, if possible, and I entertain, Herrick, prejudices—strong prejudices—against you, in consequence of what I have noticed to-day."

"No matter for that, Squire—I know you well, and I am sure that you will do all that duty requires for your client, and will, through fear of permitting preconceived sentiments to injure me, be studious in securing me every right to which I am entitled, and that is all I desire."

"Herrick, there should be—there must be—perfect and unrestrained confidence between counsel and client, and that cannot exist while I entertain the feeling which now influences me, and I must, in justice to you, advise you to seek other assistance, pledging to you my word that I will not converse with any person concerning the murder, so as to implicate you."

"Squire Lawson, I have full confidence in your abilities and integrity, and if you refuse to defend me, I must meet the examination without aid or advice."

"Why do you want a lawyer? There is no prosecution commenced, nor so far as I know, is one contemplated against you."

"Squire Lawson, it is not fear or guilt that makes me presume this suspicion is dogging me. If you are ignorant of these men's purposes, I have good proof of them. As I was coming here, I turned into Burras's tavern, to see if you were there, and was just going into the bar-room, when I heard Stephenson say—Yes, that will do exactly; we will wait until he comes from Squire Lawson's office, and then we'll have these fellows sworn, and if you think their evidence enough to convict him, Squire Johnson, well and good—we'll send him to jail; if not, Judge Lynch can teach him to talk. 'Yes, that's the plan,' said Allen. 'Squire Lawson must be got to join us,' said Johnson. 'Oh, he'll approve of it,' remarked Burras. 'He was the first one to detect the rascal.' Is not this a prosecution, Squire? I do not want to run away, Squire; but I must, if you refuse to assist me. Your influence can protect me from ill-treatment."

"That you shall have under all circumstances, Herrick."

"Take your fee, Squire, and if that is not enough, name the sum, and if it is in my power I will pay it."

"This will do for the present, Herrick, and I will accept it, as you insist upon it; but, recollect, there must be no concealment between us; I must be informed of all the facts."

"You heard my testimony before the Coroner, Squire?"

"Yes, Herrick; but I do not believe it."

"I assure you, Mr. Lawson, it was every word true."

"But was it the whole truth, Herrick?" He did not reply. "Take back your money, Herrick—I cannot do any thing for you without confidence."

"Keep the money, Squire, and I will tell you all I know about the murder. I did not kill him—the lawyer started in surprise and looked keenly at Herrick—"I did not kill him, but I know who did, and the reason why he did it. I knew Stone in Chillicothe. He settled there a short time before I moved to Carthage. He was not liked, for he drank a great deal, and was very dissipated in other respects. When I was at Chillicothe, seven months ago, I saw him several times, and found that two or three persons had grudges against him for supposed injuries to their families, and that they were watching an opportunity to repay the score. Just then he caught Howison's second daughter. You know old John Howison, Squire?" Lawson nodded.

"She is about sixteen, and a very pretty girl; but she is simple. He caught her in the brush at sunset, four or five hundred yards from Mingle's, where she had spent the afternoon. He thought he could do what he pleased with her, because she was silly, and commenced kissing and persuading her to go with him. She refused, and tried to get away, upon which he clapped his hand upon her mouth and carried her into the woods. She made as much resistance as she was able, and he almost killed her. He kept her all night, and in the morning would have thrown her in the creek, if she had not promised and even sworn not to tell who had injured her. It was three hours before she reached Archer's, which is about two hundred yards from the spot to which he carried her. The old people supposed that she was at Mingle's, where she frequently staid all night, until Archer sent over word. She refused for a long time to tell who had abused her, but at length she related to her mother all the circumstances, upon which Howison, several neighbors and I, went out to hunt

Stone. Had he been caught, he would have been lynched, for the country was terribly excited by the outrage. He remained hid several days, and we thought he had gone off forever, when Howison met him in the woods and challenged him to fight with rifles, but he made off as fast as possible, and, collecting his things together, ran away that night. I met him, I think, the day after he came to Carthage, and I challenged him to fight with rifles, but he refused; and, although I have endeavored to fix a quarrel on him in such a way that he would be obliged to give me satisfaction, he would never take me up. Our quarrel at Tupper's, when he showed some disposition to fight, was in consequence of my saying that I would not buy a horse he had for sale, because I was sure it was stolen. A month ago, Howison heard that Stone was in Carthage, and determined to come over after him. Yesterday afternoon I met the old man at Matcheson's, and, while he was there, he found out that Stone was coming into town from Toland, where he worked for some time, and the road by which he must come. I was very certain he meant to intercept Stone, but supposed he would allow him a fair chance, shot for shot, and would not interfere."

"Stone owed him satisfaction," Lawson asserted.

"This morning, I went over to Matcheson's early. Howison had left at dawn, and I started for the Red Oak Spring, which was in my way to Taptown, where I had an engagement. When I was within two hundred yards of the branch, I heard the crack of a rifle and saw the smoke rising out of the line of the brook. I ran forward, and at the crossing I met Howison wading up the branch. As I approached, he called out—'Well, Billy, I've finished him, I think.' 'Finished him?' said I. 'Yes,' he answered—'there he lies!' pointing in the direction of the Spring. I passed him and hurried to Stone's side. I looked at him, and soon saw that he was dead. I went back to Howison and told him so. He replied—'I was sure of it, and now the sooner I get away the better.' He said that his horse was hid in the bushes near the Cross Roads, and that he had come down in the canoe on the other bank of the creek. I waded with him through the branch to the creek. He concluded to set the canoe adrift and wade up the creek, which he did. I waited until he had passed the second bend of the creek, and then I returned to make sure that Stone was actually dead. Being certain of that, I walked around the opening, to see if there was any trail in it that could expose Howison. There was none, and I suppose, from his account, that he never stepped out of the water. He was here eighteen months ago, and probably recollected every part of the neighborhood to sail at his stand, without exposing himself by walking through the opening. When I found there was nothing that could betray Howison, I walked slowly into town for assistance to bring in the body. These are the real facts, Squire Lawson. I have known Howison ever since I was nineteen years old. I went to Chillicothe with him, and am engaged to be married to his eldest daughter. I would not have killed Stone in this way myself; but he was a base coward, and would not meet a man fairly. Howison's injury was as gross as man could suffer, and I would not inform on him to save my life."

"He forced Howison's simple daughter; you say?"

"Yes, Squire."

"Then he deserved a dog's death. Curse the law that would punish a father for taking vengeance upon such a villain! I will defend you, Herrick, at the hazard of my life; you have done perfectly right, and I admire your behavior."

"I would have told the simple facts, Squire Lawson, to the inquest, but that I knew the law only looks to the reasons for an act to prove it criminal. I therefore told the shortest true story I could contrive."

"You did well, Herrick."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Iron Wire Factory.

THE subscriber is constantly making bright and annealed iron wire of the best quality, from best charcoal iron, especially for flybars and springs; also just articles for rods, and all other purposes. Any one in want of any No. or kind of wire, by measure or otherwise, with orders, at this place, will receive it at Fort and forwarded to them without delay, at such prices as can be made to suit.

CHARLES FARLEY, Agent.
Reference—C. C. HOSKIN, Esq., wire worker, Winthrop, Harrisburg, June 2, 1846.

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Currier's Notice.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has recently established himself at Winthrop Village, in the corresponding business. He will keep constantly on hand all kinds of the best leather, such as heavy wax, kip, calf, and shoe linings, and all other articles. Also ready made boots and shoes. All of which he offers for sale on the lowest terms, for cash or approved credit.

A. P. BATCHELDER.
N. B. Persons who want leather cured can have it done at my shop in the best manner, on reasonable terms. Winthrop, Feb. 23, 1846.

Volunteers, Attention!

THE undersigned having been duly authorized by the Governor of the State of Maine, and a COM. PANY OF VOLUNTEERS, to be attached to the 1st Regiment of Maine Volunteers, in pursuance of a requisition from the President of the United States, hereby solicits the names of able bodied patriotic men, between the ages of 18 and 45, who are willing to enroll themselves under the banner of their country in the prosecution of the existing war with the Republic of Mexico. Those disposed to enter the service of their country, can have an opportunity of enrolling their names on application to the undersigned at his Quarters, which will continue in Bridge's Block, (up stairs) until further notice.

CHAS. SIMMONS, Recruiting Officer.
Augusta, June 11, 1846.

NOTICE.

THIS is to certify, that I have contracted with the Overseers of the poor of the town of Sidney for the support of one TIMOTHY ROBINSON, a town pauper, during his life time, that he has left me and retired to live with me, ample provision having been made for his support. This is to forbid all persons from harboring or trusting him on my account as I will pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

BENJAMIN W. ROBINSON.
Sidney, June 22, 1846.

"To the Victor belongs the Spoils."

ALTHOUGH many preparations in the form of "Purifying Medicines" have been before the public, claiming to give relief, and even cure the most inveterate diseases, yet none have so well deserved the name as Dr. SHERMAN'S MEDICATED LOZENGES. They are agreeable to the taste, easily administered, and from the unprecedented success which we have met with, and the remarkable cures which they have effected, may justly lay claim to the title of CONQUERORS of the diseases for which they have been recommended.

Dr. Sherman's "COUGH LOZENGES" cure the most obstinate cases of Cough in a few hours. They have cured a large number of persons who have been cured by their physicians and friends, and many who have been reduced to the verge of the grave by spitting blood, consumption and hectic fever, by their use have had the use of health restored to them, and have been enabled to live to speak forth the praises of this invaluable medicine.

Dr. Sherman's "WORM LOZENGES" have been proved in more than 400,000 cases to be infallible, in fact the only certain worm medicine ever discovered. Children will eat them when they cannot be made to take any other medicine, and the benefit thus derived from the administration of medicine to them in this form is great beyond conception. No other medicine will so effectually cleanse the system, and rid the child of the offensive, and there is picking of the nose, grinding of the teeth during sleep, paleness about the lips with flushed cheeks, bleeding at the nose, headache, drowsiness, starting during sleep, disturbed dreams, awaking with fright and screaming, troublesome coughs, feverishness, thirst, voracious appetite, sickness at the stomach and bloated stomach—these are among the many prominent symptoms of worms, and can be relieved by these incomparable lozenges.

They have cured the most obstinate cases of Headache, nervous sick headache, palpitation of the heart, and sickness in a very few minutes. They cure lowness of spirits, despondency, faintness, colds, spasms, cramps of the stomach, summer or bowel complaint, and all other ailments, dispel all the distressing symptoms of a night of dissipation, and enable a person to undergo great mental or bodily toil.

Dr. Sherman's "POOR MAN'S PLASTER" is acknowledged by all who have ever used it to be the best strengthening plaster in the world, and a sovereign remedy for pains and weakness in the back, loins, side, breast, neck, limbs, joints, and all other parts of the body. One million a year will not supply the demand. Caution is necessary, as there are many unprincipled persons who would force a spurious article upon the community. Be careful to get Dr. Sherman's poor man's plaster, with the name of his written name on the back—none others are genuine, and will do more hurt than good.

When such men as the Rev. Darius Anthony, of the Oneida Conference, Rev. Sebastian Streeter, of Boston, Rev. Mr. Dunbar, Rev. Mr. Hancock, Rev. Mr. DeForest, Hon. Aaron Clark, J. Hoxie, Esq., Hon. B. B. Beardsley, Daniel Farnsworth, Esq., and a host of names of like reputation can be brought forward to prove the efficacy of Dr. Sherman's preparations, and that they are so warmly recommended by the medical profession, and prescribed in their practice, and when such universal approbation follows their use among all classes, we may justly say that the Dr. is not only entitled to the appellation of "VICTOR," but can fairly lay claim to the patronage of the public, and will receive